



WE
AREN'T...
MOST
LIKELY.

HEY,
WE AREN'T
TAKING THE
WRONG PATH,
ARE WE?

*A Path Where
Snow Falls*



WE'LL
MOST
LIKELY BE
ALRIGHT.

"MOST
LIKELY..."
WILL WE
BE AL-
RIGHT?



THIS
WAY!

LOOK!

THIS
IS THE
PLACE!



THIS
PIANO
MUSIC...





FIONA!



NOW,
THAT'S
RIDICU-
LOUS.

WE WERE
WONDERING
IF MAYBE YOU
WOULDN'T
RECOGNIZE
US.

OH,
YOU
THINK
SO?

THE
TWO OF
YOU
HAVEN'T
CHANGED
A BIT!



YOU'VE
GOTTEN
SO BIG!

BUT
REALLY...



RIGHT...

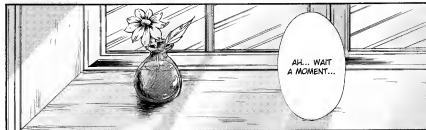
IT'S
ALREADY
BEEN SO
LONG.



DID YOU
THINK WE
WOULDN'T?
IT'S BEEN
EIGHT YEARS,
AFTER ALL.









...



THIS IS
ALL A BIT
SUDDEN.
I'M HAVING
TROUBLE
TAKING IT
IN.

WHEN
IS THE
CLOSING?



TWO
WEEKS
FROM
NOW.



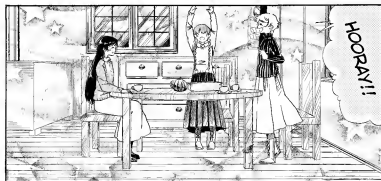
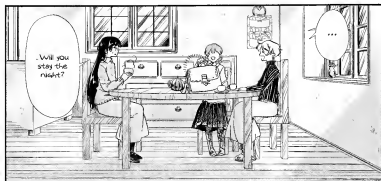
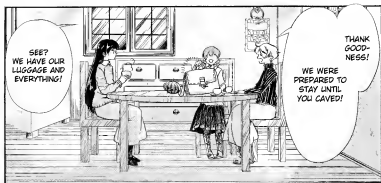
EVERYONE
WILL SPEND
THE DAY
BEFORE
TOGETHER

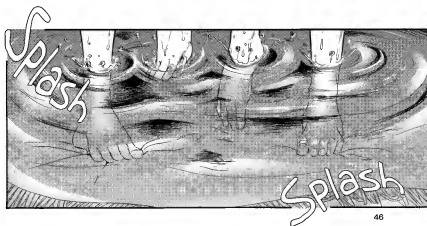
AND
SAY THEIR
FAREWELLS
THE NEXT
MORNING.

I CAN'T
IMAGINE IT
WITHOUT YOU,
FIONA...













WHAT OF IT?
THIS ISN'T SO
DIFFERENT.

DOING
SOMETHING
ON YOUR OWN
AND DOING
SOMETHING
WITH
EVERYONE
ELSE
ARE
ENTIRELY
DIFFERENT
THINGS.



WE'LL
BE LIVING
UNDER
THE SAME
ROOF.

WE'RE
NOT BY
OURSELVES.
THERE ARE
TWO OF
US!



HERE
YOU GO!

Flap

A TEACHER
FOUND US A
PLACE WHERE
WE CAN WORK
TOGETHER.

WOULD THAT
TEACHER BE
HEADMISTRESS
MARIA?

THAT'S
VERY
NICE.

OH—
YES.

SO FROM
NOW ON,
WE'LL BE
ABLE TO
SEE EACH
OTHER AS
MUCH AS
WE WANT!

AND THE
WORKPLACE
IS NEAR
HERE.







AND
VERY
FONDLY,
TOO.



YEAH,
I THOUGHT
SHE MIGHT
BE PASSING
HER DAYS
IN TEARS,
BUT...

IT
LOOKS
LIKE
SHE'S
DOING
FINE.

FIONA

IS DOING
BETTER THAN
I THOUGHT
SHE'D BE.
I'M GLAD.



FIONA
IS GROWN
UP, NOW...



WELL,
IT'S BEEN
EIGHT YEARS.
TIME HEALS
ALL WOUNDS.



YOU
TWO—

I'M
RUNNING
AN ERRAND.
WILL YOU
COME?



...



SPEAK AT
LENGTH WITH
HER WHILE
YOU'RE OUT.



I'LL
STAY AND
WATCH THE
HOUSE.
YOU TWO
CAN GO.





HEY,
FIONA...



FIONA
SEEMS
WELL.

THAT'S
GOOD.



OH!
WHAT'S
THAT?

IT'S
CUTE!







COME
HERE.

WHAT'S
WRONG?

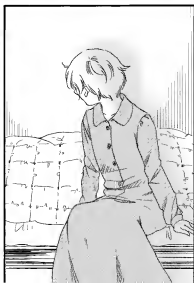
YOUNG
LADY...

LIM

LIM...

TOTO!







FIONA.



I CAN'T
SEEM
TO FALL
ASLEEP.



SO
ARE
YOU.



AH...

YOU'RE
AWAKE,
TOTO?



...

Let's
talk
for
a bit.





THAT'S
WHAT I
THOUGHT...

I
THOUGHT
THAT IF I
PASSED THE
LETTERS ON,
YOU'D BE IN
TEARS ONCE
MORE.



I
THOUGHT
IT WOULD
BE BETTER
FOR YOU
TO FORGET
ABOUT
AMY.



I'M SO
SORRY.



...YOU
KNOW...





AT FIRST,
I THOUGHT
I'D KEEP IT
SECRET



BUT I
DON'T WANT
TO PULL ANY
MORE WOOL
OVER YOUR
EYES.



AMY
IS AT THE
GYMNASIUM
RIGHT NOW.



IF I
HAD DELIV-
ERED THE
LETTERS,

THEN YOU
MIGHT HAVE MADE
AMENDS AND BEEN
SMILING AT EACH
OTHER BY NOW.

AND EVEN
THOUGH I
DESTROYED
IT ALL,

I'M BRINGING
YOU TOGETHER
AFTER ALL THIS
TIME...



I'M
SUCH A
FOOL.



I AM
SO, SO

SORRY.





...FIONA.

Clutch

AT
THE CLOSING
CEREMONIES,
I'LL GREET AMY
WITH A SMILE,
OKAY?

THANK
YOU.

I'M
SORRY.



WHAT
CROSSED
MY MIND
THEN



WAS THE
IMAGE OF AN
EIGHTEEN-
YEAR-OLD
FIONA, WALK-
ING ALONE
THROUGH
THAT CROWD.



SNOW
PILING
SILENTLY
UP ON HER
SHOULD-
ERS.

WHITE
BREATH,
FREEZING
FINGER-
TIPS.

IT WAS
A VERY,

VERY
SAD
SIGHT.



Silver Gymnasium

Silver Gymnasium

Silver Gymnasium 2

by Hiruno Tsukiko



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